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TX 3/0/77

"DOCTOR WHO" SERIAL 4T 'THE INVISIBLE ENEMY'

by

Bob Baker and Dave Martin

EPISODE 3

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RECORDED: TC.6 10th, 11th, 12th April 14th, 25th, 26th April

DOCTOR WHO - 'THE INVISIBLE ENEMY'

CAST LIST - EPISODE 3

Doctor Who	TOM BAKER
Leela	LOUISE JAMESON
Lowe	MICHAEL SHEARD
Professor Marius	FREDERICK JAEGER
Virus Voice	JOHN LEESON
Nucelus	JOHN SCOTT-MARTIN
Parsons	ROY HERRICK
Marius' Nurse	ELIZABETH NORMAN
Opthalmologist	JIM McMANUS
Cruikshank	RODERICK SMITH
K9 Voice	JOHN LEESON
Medic	PAT GORMAN

REWRITE EPISODE 3

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 4T

by

Bob Baker and Dave Martin

'The Invisible Enemy'

FPISODE THREE

TELECINE 1

OPENING TITLES

- 1) THE INVISIBLE ENEMY
- 2) by BOB BAKER and DAVE MARTIN
- 3) Part

A. INT. DOCTOR'S BODY -BLOODSTREM

(REPRISE.

THE DOCTOR AND LEELA CLIMB OUT ONTO A SOLID FINK AND BLUE SURFACE.)

LEELA: Why aren't we wet?

DOCTOR WHO: For the same reason we didn't drown. We're too small to break the surface tension of liquid.—we passed, as it were through the interstices of my bloodstream. (LOOKING ROUND) This must be the top of the spinal cord...

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 4T

Ву

Bob Baker and Dave Martin

'THE INVISIBLE ENEMY'

EPISODE THREE

/EDIT OPENING TITLES/

1A. VFX AREA (MODEL) 2A C.S.O AREA

TELECINE C.S.O.

DOCTOR WHO'S BLOOD STREAM

153 2 A
2-shot
DOCTOR/
LEELA

3/A. INT. DOCTOR'S BODY-BLOODSTREAM

(THE DOCTOR AND LEELA CLIMB OUT ONTO A SOLID SURFACE.)

DOCTOR: Well what do you think.

LEELA: I don't know what to think. I've never been in someone's brain before. It is very interesting. Why aren't we wet?

DOCTOR WHO A Because we're too small to break the surface tension.

SPECIAL FX HUGH FLASH OF LIGHTNING (A HUGE FLASH
OF LIGHTNING AND
A SHARP RIFLE
CRACK)

LEELA: What was that?

THE DOCTOR: Thought passing through. Electrochemical reaction in the synapses... Leg wants to move -

56 3 B /4B.3B.1E/
CU LEG
and
STRAPS 3/1. INT. ISOLATION WARD:

LOOSEN and CRANE UP to GROUP

(FAVOUR THE CHANGED DOCTOR. HIS LEG KICKS AGAINST THE RETAINING STRAPS...)

57 <u>1 E</u> W/S SCREEN BGD

> S/IMP CAM. 2 LOWE on monitor

MARIUS: Don't think he can hold out much longer. The virus is strengthening its grip.

LOWE: (ON VISIPHONE) Professor you have not replied to our ultimatum.. I shall destroy this Centre -

MARIUS: (ON VISIPHONE) Wait! I agree to your terms. I have no further use for the Doctor. He is yours whenever you want...

LOWE: A wise decision. Tell me Professor - is the woman, Leela, with you?

MARIUS: No. As you can see - simply myself and my assistant. She is somewhere in the Centre - no idea where...

LOWE: No matter. She will be destroyed....

(4 next)

MARIUS: (CALLS) Leela!

58 4 B / (SHE ENTERS)
MS LEELA

They're coming. We must hold them up for ten minutes - could you do that?

LEELA into 2-shot

LEELA: Can I use K9?

MARIUS: Of course. K9 - co-operate with Leela.

K9 into shot

K9: Master.

LEELA: Best place is the corridor X3 - if we can set up a barrier there -

K9: Recheck.... First we must eliminate the service shaft.

LEELA: Of course. They can get behind us.

MARIUS: You haven't got much time, Leela.

LEELA: K9. You destroy the shaft and join me in Corridor X3.

K9: Affirmative.

(K9 STREAKS OFF.

LET K9 LEELA OUT LEELA RUNS AFTER IT)

PAN PARSONS and MARIUS

PARSONS: Suppose they fail ...?

UP

MARIUS: Ever used one of these?

KEEP NURSE BGD

(PASSES HIM ONE OF TWO BLASTERS.

PARSONS HIDES IT ABOUT HIS PERSON)

Thank you, sir. PARSONS:

MARIUS: Parsons. If by any chance I am taken over by this virus I hope you won't hesitate to use that on me ...? Because I certainly will ... on you ... We must give the Doctor his ten minutes.

PARSONS: I - I understand, sir.

2A CSO AREA 1A MODEL

154 1 A /1A.2A/
MODEL
3/1A. INT. DOCTOR'S BODY - BRAIN

3/ The live booton b bob! - Brain

S/IMP:

LEELA: Doctor - I don't think you really have any idea where we're heading?

155 <u>2 A</u>
DOCTOR/LEELA

(THE TRUDGE ON THROUGH THE PINK AND BLUE AND GREY MATTER AS FAST AS THEY CAN:

ALL RATHER SWAMPLIKE AND GOOEY WITH DRIFTING HANGING VEILS OF TISSUE LIKE FINE FUNGOID WEBS IMPEDING THEIR PROCRESS.

THE OCCASIONAL SYNAPTIC ELECTRICAL FLASH..)

THE DOCTOR: We're following my neural pathways... looking for a sort of bridge, a cross-over-point between left and right lobes -

LEELA: Is that where the virus will be.

THE DOCTOR: Well, since it seems to control both conscious and unconscious functions... it's a good place to start -

LEELA: Suppose we meet it?

THE DOCTOR: Not yet. It came in through the optic nerve... But keep an eye open for any tissue deterioration.

(Break next)

(77)

(LEELA, FOLLOWING, PULLS DOWN A SKEIN OF TISSUE FROM THE ROOF OF THE PATHWAY...

THE DOCTOR: Steady on - that's me you're pulling apart -

LEELA: Oh. Sorry -

THEY LEAVE FRAME

(THEY GO ON.

RECORDING BREAK:

156 1 A

MODEL SHOT Tunnel and Phagocytes WHEN THEY ARE OUT OF SHOT A LARGE BAG SHAPED OBJECT SLIDES INTO SHOT AND PURSUES THEM SILENTLY.

IT IS A PHAGOCYTE OR WHITE CORPUSCLE, WHICH DESTROYS FOREIGN BODIES BY SURROUNDING, ENVELOPING AND DIGESTING THEM.

RECORDING BREAK:

(48)

191 1 F /5A.1F.2D/
2-shot
TRACK
BACK
With THEM

5A.1F.2D/
2-shot
UNCTION OF X3 and X4

K9: Service shaft destroyed...

Mistress.

LEELA: Thank you. Now K9 this is where we can hold them off.

LEELA: If we can make some kind of barrier.

/CUE CEILING DOWN/

BLAST FX K9

to 1G

(K9's SNOUT GUN EMERGES, FIRES, AND BRINGS A DOOR AND A SECTION OF METAL DOWN ACROSS THE CORRIDOR)

192 <u>5 A</u> LOW 2-shot

K9: Acceptable?

LEELA: Thank you. Perfect.

K9: There is no need for... Gratitude. I am an automaton.

LEELA: Really?

K9: I am without emotional circuits. Only memory.... and awareness....

(1 next)

193	1	G GROUP ENTERS FRAME	(THE TAIL ANTENNA WAGS JUST THE SAME. THEN STIFFENS AS K9 SENSES SOMETHING)
194	5	A 2-shot LEELA/ k9	/K9: (cont) Attention four hostiles approaching -
195	2	D L/S GROUP K9/LEELA FGD	/(THEY TAKE UP POSITIONS: LEELA CLOSE TO THE RUBBLE, K9 FURTHER BACK TO GIVE HER COVER.
196	1	G GROUP BGD O/S CRUIKSHANK FGD	LOWE, CRUIKSHANK, THE OPTHALNOLOGIST /AND ONE OTHER VIRUS-AFFECTED PERSON - ALL ARMED MOVE CAUTIOUSLY TOWARDS THE BARRIER)
197	5	A MS LOWE	IOWE: (CALLS) Professor Marius!
198	2	D 2-shot	Professor Marius. Bring me the Doctor -/
		LEELA/K9	LEELA: Come and get him!
		BLAST FX	(SHE FIRES)
			LOWE: Get down! It's the reject!
		BLAST FX	(LOWE AND HIS MEN TAKE COVER. A UNIPING BATTLE BEGINS)

RECORDING BREAK:

(103)

TELECINE (ROLL 2) - CSO SCREEN
TISSUE (LEELA'S)

60 1 E /4B.1E/
W/S SCREEN
BGD 3/3. INT. ISOLATION WARD.

THE SOUND OF THE FIRING OUTSIDE:

PARSONS IS EXAMINING LEELA'S TISSUE SAMPLE UNDER AN ELECTRON MICROSCOPE)

MARIUS: (CHECKING TIME) Eight minutes to go.

(HE MOVES TO PARSONS)

Anything?

PARSONS: It's all there -

(MARIUS LOOKS.

(TK) INSERT MAGNIFIED CELL IMAGE)

Leela's tissue profile, adaption, disease resistance.

61 <u>4</u> B MCU MARIUS

PAN R. to PARSONS

- 10 -

(34)

MARIUS: Bit of a mongrel, isn't she? Why her race survived, I imagine. No sign of any physical immunity yet?

PAN R. to PARSONS

PARSONS: There's a wide variation in blood characteristic, sir. Take hours to check them all.

LOOSEN to 3-shot DOCTOR FGD

MARIUS: On the other hand it could be a psychological factor.

PARSONS: Not physical at all.

MARIUS: Something in her mind, in her way of looking at things....

PARSONS: Aggression?

(HE NODS TOWARDS SOUND FX THE SOUND OF FIRING IN THE CORRIDOR)

DUB:

NURSE: Determination, stamina.

MARIUS: The predator's instinct?

157 2 B

/RADIO MIKE/

B L/S TUNNEL

DOCTOR and

3/3A. INT. DOCTOR'S BODY-BRAIN

and LEELA

SPECIAL EFFECTS FLASH

(THE DOCTOR AND LEELA MAKE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE NEURAL PATHWAYS... THE OCCASIONAL SYNAPTIC FLASH.)

THE DOCTOR: Doesn't look much like the most advanced computer system ever, does it?....

LEELA: Ugh, what's that?

(POINTS TO A TANGLED GLOWING MASS OF NERVE ENDINGS:
A SUPERGANGLION)

THE DOCTOR: ... that's why my brain is so much superior to yours.

LEELA: Doctor!

THE DOCTOR: What?

LEELA: I can feel danger.

THE DOCTOR: Rubbish. If there was any danger I'd be the first to know - I know my brain like the back of my hand. Feel danger in my own brain. What do you know about brains anyway?

(special fx flash next)

(49)

LEELA: Do not get excited - stay calm.

SPECIAL EFFECTS (PHAGOCYTES)

(FROM WHERE THEY HAVE JUST COME THE PHAGOCYTE, JOINED BY OTHERS, FOLLOWING THE DOCTOR AND LEELA)

THE DOCTOR: I'll get excited if I want to. It's my brain. Heh, don't get excited! Listen Miss, do you want to know something about brains.

LEELA: Not much.

THE DOCTOR: Well I'll tell you anyway... somebody once worked out how to build a machine as efficient as the brain. Trouble was it would have had to be as big as London - you remember London? - and powered by the whole of the European grid ... And that was only the human brain.

(AS HE GOES ON, LEELA IS FOLLOWING BUT LOOKING IN EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY)

THE DOCTOR: (cont'd) Mine is much more complex, left and right halves working in unison via these specialised neural ganglia, thus combining data storage and retrieval with logical inference and the intuitive leap... and here. Are you listening?

LEELA: Yes.

(ANOTHER TANGLED GLOWING FEATURE)

(break next)

THE DOCTOR: This is the reflex link whereby I can tune myself in to the Time Lord intelligentsia... a thousand superbrains in one, Leela.

LEELA: Then why don't you use it now?

THE DOCTOR: Ah. I lost that particular faculty when they... kicked me out. Look here. Hello. The connections severed -

LEELA: They kicked you out?

THEY LEAVE FRAME

THE DOCTOR: Look the connections are severed.

RECORDING BREAK: ARTISTS TO GANGLIAN SET 1 to Pos.B 2 to Pos.B

CAM'S 1 and 2 SPLIT SCREEN

158

MS DOCTOR and
HOLE/VOID
SPLIT SCREEN

(LOOSE ENDS TRAILING DOWN... AND THEN A LARGE BLACKENED SECTION, SPLIT AND HOLED IN THE SIDE WALL...)

159 <u>2</u> B HALF SCREEN MS LEELA

THE DOCTOR: (cont'd) Hello:

LEELA: Hello!

THE DOCTOR: Don't be funny.

LEELA: Doctor - you're wasting time. Keep moving -

(Break next)

THE DOCTOR: (URGENT) No. Come here. This is recent damage. -

LEELA: The virus?

THE DOCTOR: What else? We must be getting close -

(A SUDDEN SLURP NOISE)

LEELA: What's that?

(SHE MOVES A YARD OR TWO TO INVESTIGATE... AND WITHOUT WARNING A TRIO OF PHAGOCYTES DROP DOWN FROM THE ROOF AND STICK TO HERE... BEARING HER TO THE GROUND.

IMMEDIATELY FROM ROUND THE CORNER COME OUR OTHER PHAGOCYTES AND ALSO LEAP AT HER, ENVELOPING HER.)

LEELA: Doctor - help me!

(Break next)

THE DOCTOR: I can't. It's my body defence mechanism. My own phagocytes... Use your knife.

(LEELA IS STRUGGLING INSIDE A STICKY WHITE MASS OF PHAGOCYTES.

WE SEE HER CARVING AND SLASHING HER WAY FREE TO THE GLUEY SECRETIONS.

BUT HER FLIGHT IS HOPELESS: IT LOOKS as IF SHE IS GOING TO BE ENGULFED.

THE DOCTOR, STRUCK BY SUDDEN INSPIRATION DASHES ACROSS TO THE OPPOSITE TUNNEL WALL AND FORCES TWO DANGLING NERVE ENDINGS TOGETHER.

EFFECTS SYNAPTIC FLASH THE SYNAPTIC FLASH...
IN A SECOND.

RECORDING BREAK:

THE PHAGOCYTES ARE GONE,
LEAVING LEELA GASPING
ON THE FLOOR. SHE
LOOKS AT THE DOCTOR.

160 1 B

MS DOCTOR

LEELA into

FRAME

THE DOCTOR: I think... I think I told them my liver was disintegrating... I think -

LEELA: That's very clever.

DOCTOR: It's very clever.

EFFECTS SYNAPTIC FLASH (HE JAMS THE TWO DANGLING NERVE ENDINGS TOGETHER -AGAIN THE SYNAPTIC FLASH)

/3B.1E/ (CAM 5 CLOCK) 62 B CU DOCTOR'S HANDS 3/ 4. INT. ISOLATION WARD. LOOSEN to GROUP (THE DEFORMED HAND OF THE DOCTOR SUDDENLY ACTIVATED, CLAPPING ITSELF TO THE REGION OF THE LIVER. THE DOCTOR'S WHOLE BACK ARCHES AND HE GIVES A GROAN) PARSONS: What was that? MARIUS: Proves they're in there ... some sensitive area -(MORE FIRING FROM OUTSIDE) PARSONS: Coming closer -63 MS SCREEN - WSO CAM 5 MARIUS: (A LOOK AT THE DIGITAL CLOCK) Seven and a half to go. CLOCK (THE CLOCK READS 00 07 35) RECORDING BREAK 64 CU HANDS Not much chance. and BLASTER PAN with HAND THEY EXCHANGE LOOKS)

- 16 -

RECORDING BREAK:

(39)

199	5	A	/5A.2D/ (CAM.4 LIGHTNING FX)
		MS LOWE	. CORRIDOR.
		PAN L 3/ 2. THE	BEST COMPONENT TO VERY REPORT TO SELECT CONTROL TO SERVE STORY
		CRUIKSHANK	(LOWE AND CO ADVANCING. LEELA FORCED TO RE-
			TREAT. K9 COVERS HER.
000	0	D	CRUIKSHANK BREAKS COVER AND LEAPS / THE WALL.
200	2	GROUP/LEELA FGD	
		See CRUIKSHANK JUMP WALL	A BURST OF FIRE FROM THE SNOUT GUN OF K9. CRUIKSHANK
RECOR	DING	BREAK:	FALLS.
201	5	A	K9 PASSES CRUIKSHANK ON HIS WAY TO JOIN
		2-shot K9/ CRUIKSHANK	UP WITH LETLA AGAIN.
		S/IMP CAM. 4	C.U.: THE SNAKY LIGHTNING FLASH FROM
		LIGHTNING FX	THE DYING CRUIKSHANK
			то ку.
			THE MACHINE SPINS AROUND IN EVER
			DECREASING CIRCLES)
			K9: Contact has been made
			(HE FIRES A BLAST AT K9.
			A PANEL SPINS OFF K9 AND THERE ARE A LOT OF SPARKS.
		LOWE into FRAME	K9 SWIVELS TO FACE LOWE BEYOND THE BARRICADE)
			K9: Maasss terrr
RECOR	DING	BREAK:	

- 17 -

C.S.0

161 1 B

2-shot a/b 3/5A. INT. DOCTOR'S BODY - BRAIN

> (THE DOCTOR TEARING A HOLE IN THE BLACKENED AND SPLIT SIDE WALL:)

THE DOCTOR: Right, Leela. After you.

LEELA: Are you afraid?

THE DOCTOR: Not necessarily. But from now on we're on the trail of the virus. This is the path it took.

LEELA: Where to?

THE DOCTOR: If I knew I would not have brought you. This is where we need your tracking skills.

Let THEM EXIT (THEY GO ON, LEELA LEADING, INTO THE DARKNESS)

202 <u>5 A /5A.2D/</u>
MS LOWE

3/6. INT. CORRIDOR

BLAST EFFECTS

(OPEN ON LEELA FIRING AWAY, KEEPING LOVE AND CO. PINNED DOWN)

LOWE: (THROUGH BARRICADE) Kill ... Kill the reject:

K9: (C.U.) Aff... irm ... ative ... Kill +he reject -

203 <u>2</u> D <u>L/S LEELA FGD</u>

K9 to CAM
PAN L.
SEE LEELA FALL

/ (SLOWLY K9 WHEELS
ROUND AND MOVES
ROUND BEHIND LEELA.

THE SNOUT GUN LEVELS ON THE BACK OF LEELA'S HEAD, SHE SENSES DANGER AND FLINGS HERSELF ASIDE. THE SHOT MISSES BUT SHE STRIKES HER HEAD AGAINST THE WALL.

C.U. LEELA: EYE-LIDS FLUTTERING.

K9 WHEELS TO FACE LOWE WHO IS CRAWLING THROUGH THE BARRICADE)

LOOSEN OUT REVEAL GROUP PART and PAN to K9 Reject liquidated ... K9 into self regenration - non functional ...

(K9 WHEELS ITSELF OVER TO LEELA, BUMPS HARD INTO THE WALL, AND STAYS THERE.

LOWE COMES OVER AND LOOKS DOWN AT THEM)

LOWE: Good ... Now for the Doctor -

CAM 1 on MODEL CAM 2 ON CSO

162 2 A

2-shot a/b PAN THEM

3/6A. INT. DOCTOR'S BODY- BRAIN

ALONG MODEL (ON CAM.1)

> (LEELA CLUTCHING THE BACK OF HER HEAD)

THE DOCTOR: What is it, what's the matter?

LEELA: Something banged my head.

THE DOCTOR: It wasn't here, Leela. That was your outside head.

LEELA: (LIGHTLY) Oh well - that's all right.

THE DOCTOR: (SERIOUS) No, it isn't. You and I have only a limited life in here... no more than six minutes. You and your other self are made from the same tissue: if your other self is injured you feel the shock.... And if your other self/killed - is

LEELA: Better make the most of these six minutes then -

DOCTOR: Yes.

PAN THEM ALONG
MODEL SHOT (Cam.1)

(WE GO WITH THEM
AS LEELA PICKS UP
THE BLACKENED TRAIL
OF VIRUS DAMAGE.

THEY TURN A CORNER AND ARE ON THE EDGE OF A CHASM.

A PERILOUS NARROW BRIDGE OF TISSUE ARCHES OUT INTO SPACE AND END IN THE MIDDLE IN TOTAL BLACKNESS.

THE BRIDGE INTO THE VOID SO BLACK THAT THEY CANNOT SEE WHETHER OR NOT THE BRIDGE CONTINUES OR IN FACT STOPS.)

LEELA: Where are we?

THE DOCTOR: This is the gap. Between the two halves of my brain.

LEELA: But it's dark on the other side.

THE DOCTOR: Because it's the gap between logic and imagination. You can't see one side from the other.

LEELA: But it is there? There is something on the other side?

THE DOCTOR: This is the mind-brain interface, Leela. At least I think it is. (cont'd)

(THE DOCTOR AND LEELA MOVE TOWARDS THE BRIDGE)

THE DOCTOR: (ont'd) This is
the brain. That's the mind.
things. Entirely different
but part of the same thing.

LEELA: Like the land and the sea.

THE DOCTOR: Yes that's it.

LEELA: (LOOKS DOWN) It's very deep.

THE DOCTOR: I know. I don't quite understand it myself.

(HE SETS OFF. SHE HOLDS HIS SCARF AND AWAY THEY GO OVER THE BRIDGE:

IN THE MIDDLE WHERE THE BRIDGE ENDS HE HESITATES, THEN STEPS FORWARD AND DISAPPEARS. SO DOES HALF HIS SCARF:

LEELA HESITATES, THEN SHE STEPS FORWARD, AND SHE TOO VANISHES)

		•	
65	1	E /4	B.1E/ (CAM. 5 LIGHTNING FX)
		MARIUS/ 3/7. INT. PARSONS/	ISOLATION WARD.
		PARSONS/ DOCTOR BGD	
			MARIUS: Five minutes -
			(HE LOOKS ROUND.
			LOWE AND THE OTHERS ARE IN THE DOORWAY.
66	4	B O/S 3-shot	_/ MARIUS MAKES A MOVE TOWARDS HIS BLASTER:
		MARIUS & GUARDS	LOWE LEVELS HIS)
		BLAST EFFECTS	
			LOWE: Don't move, Professor. (WALKS
			FORWARD) Release the Doctor.
		SEE PARSONS FALL	DIAD TIEG T
מהחקם	הדתמ	PAUSE	MARIUS: I can't -
	D T T/ ()	THE STATE	(THE SNAKY LIGHTNING
67	1_	E 2-shot	- FLASH BETWEEN LOWE
		MARIUS/LOWE	AND THE PROFESSOR)
		LIGHTNING FX	
		(CAM. 5)	LOWE: Release him!
			MADTIG. Gastest has been mode
			MARIUS: Contact has been made
			(PARSONS GOES FOR HIS
			BLASTER AS MARIUS REACHES FOR THE RE—
			TAINING STRAPS ON
			THE MISSHAPEN BODY OF THE DOCTOR.
			THE OTHER THREE GUN FARSONS DOWN WITH
			MULTIPLE BURSTS OF
			BLASTER FIRE. HE SINKS TO THE FLOOR)
68	4	B GROUP SHOT	
		- 23	_
		SEE NURSE BGD.	
			/ , \

(40)

LOWE: Good. Professor - we must make contact with the nucleus within the Doctor.

MARIUS: No, wait. The nucleus is in danger -

69 <u>1</u> E

LOWE: How is this?

PAN with HER MARIUS: Microcloned copies have been injected into the brain to hunt down and destroy the nucleus -

LOWE: What!

MARIUS: If they succeed -

PAN L KEEP NURSE FGD. OTHERS BGD LOWE: They must not succeed!

MARIUS: We can't stop them - there is no time -

LOWE: I say we must!

(CUT TO NURSE HIDING, TOO SCARED TO MOVE)

204 <u>2 D /2D/</u>
2-shot
K9/
LEELA 3/8. INT. CORRIDOR.

(K9 HAS REGENERATED THE MISSING PANEL WITH A PLASTIC SKIN, AND MOVES TO THE UNCONSCIOUS LEELA)

K9: Mistress ...

/CUE PROBE/

(A PROBE REACHES OUT FROM HIS HEAD AND TOUCHES LEELA ON THE FOREHEAD: BZZZZZT: SHE OPENS HER EYES)

LEELA: Why did you attack me?

K9: I had to. I was temporarily overpowered and my motivational circuits
were in confusion. I have now regenerated and await your further orders.

LEELA: Where are they? Have they got the Professor? And the Doctor?

K9: Affirmative.

70 3 B /3B.2C/
HIGH GROUP
SHOT

3/9. INT. ISOLATION WARD.

(ALL THE MEN ARE
CLUSTERED ROUND
THE BODY OF THE
DOCTOR.

71 2 C
MS NURSE
OTHERS BGD

3/9A. CORRIDOR OUTSIDE ISOLATION

(THE NURSE SEES SHE CAN ESCAPE

205 2 D

/2D/

2-shot K9/LEELA

3/10. INT. CORRIDOR

LET NURSE into FRAME

(THE NURSE COMES UP TO LEELA AND K9: DISTRAUGHT)

NURSE: They've got Professor Marius. He's been taken over by the virus and they've killed Doctor Parsons -

LEFIA: (SHAKES HER) What are they doing now?

NURSE: They've cloned Lowe and they've injected him into the Doctor's brain.

LEELA: Then we must stop them -

K9: Negative. We must wait. Maintain surveillance.

LEELA: Why?

K9: We cannot interfere while there is still a possibility that the Doctor will succeed in destroying the nucleus.

END OF DAY 3 RECORDING

ELECTRONIC SKY AND CSO ON BLACKNESS

CUE WIND MACHINE/

164 1 /3/10A. INT. BRAIN
TIGHT 2-shot

THE DOCTOR: Bracing, isn't it?

LEELA: Very.

THE DOCTOR: The interface! The mind! Unsullied by a single thought!

LEELA: Where are we going?

THE DOCTOR: Into the land of dreams and fantasy. Leela, come on.

72 4 B /4B/
CU MARIUS'
FACE 3/11. INT. ISOLATION WARD.

PAN to DOCTOR'S FACE in CU

(MARIUS,

INJECTS A HYPO INTO A DIFFERENT PART OF THE DOCTOR'S HEAD)

/TAPE/ VOICE: Hurry - hurry -

-30-

165	1	A	_/	
		MODEL		
166	2	A	_/	
		LOWE (CSO AREA)		
BREAK				
167	2	B /3/11A. INT.	DR. WHO'S	BRAIN
		L/S LOWE		

(LOWE RACING THROUGH THE PATHWAYS, THROUGH THE BLACKENED SPLIT.)

/CUE/
VOICE: Hurry... hurry... they are closing in... hurry!

BREAK:

(89)

168 1 C
W/S LEELA/DOCTOR

3/11B. INT. DOCTOR'S MIND

(A NARROW TUNNEL OF BLACK SHINY ROCK.

THE DOCTOR AND LEELA SQUIRMING THROUGH IT)

LEELA: Is this your land of dreams?

THE DOCTOR: Well on the way to it ...

(THEY EMERGE INTO A VAST CAVE. THE WALLS ARE BLACK AND SHINY LIKE COAL. TELECINE/C.S.O. THERE ARE SILVER CLASSICAL PILLARS CLASSICAL PILLARS, SOME FLOATING IN IMPOSSIBLE PER-169 SPECTIVES, SOME 2-shot SOLID AND REAL.) DOCTOR/LEELA IN THE CENTRE A CANCEROUS RECORDING BREAK ASYMMETRICAL GROWTH OF ROCK.)IT IS 169A 1 IN THE CREVICES W/S DOCTOR OF THIS CRACKED LEELA a/b BLACK PILE THAT THE NUCLEUS IS FINALLY DISCOVERED. LEELA MOVES SLOWLY TO LOOK AT THE ROCK.

LEELA: The evil thing, and another we're going to be trapped.

(Break next)

(90)

(shot 169 on Cam. 1)

(CLOSE UP ON THE BLACK CREVICE, AND WE SEE OXBLOOD ANTENNAE WAVING FROM THE CREVICE.

CLOSE UP OF ANOTHER PART OF THE ROCK, A PRAWNLIKE LEG OR PAIR OF LEGS WAVING IN ANOTHER CREVICE.

CLOSE OF ANOTHER PART OF THE ROCK, THE DULL BLACK PRAWNLIKE EYE OF THE NUCLEUS SWIVELLING)

(THE NUCLEUS IS EMBEDDED IN THE WHOLE OF THE SPLIT ROCK, NOT JUST ONE CREVICE, BUT MANY CREVICES, AS IF THE WHOLE ROCK WAS TEEMING WITH THIS SINGLE LIFE FORM.

LEELA RUNS OFF TO THE TUNNEL.

RECORDING BREAK: 1 to D/3 to A Nike

THE DOCTOR, HE WALKS UP TO THE ROCK)

170 3 A
MCU ROCK
CRANE UP
REVEAL DOCTOR

THE DOCTOR: Hallo, Who are you?

(FROM BEHIND HIM WE SEE AN ANTENNAE WITH A CLAW, EMERGE AND FEEL BLINDLY AROUND FOR THE DOCTOR)

(THE DOCTOR BACKS OFF JUSTIN TIME TO AVOID ITS PINCERS)

NUCLEUS: I am thenucleus.

THE DOCTOR: You're trespassing, you know disturbing my unconscious, affecting my metabolism. Nucleus of what?

10.1

(1 nort)

_

(THE EYE APPEARS
FROM IT'S CREVICE
AND SWIVELS TOWARDS
THE DOCTOR)

NUCLEUS: The nucleus of the swarm.

THE DOCTOR: I see.. Why did you choose my mind, my brain.

NUCLEUS: Becuase. Of your.. intelligence.

DOCTOR: Well I can understand that.

NUCLEUS: I have every right... It is the right of every creature across the universe to survive... and multiply... and perpetuate its species. How else does the predator exist? We are all predators, Doctor. We kill, we devour, to live. Survival You agree?

THE DOCTOR: Oh, I do. Andon your argument I have right to dispose of you.

NUCLEUS: Of course. The law: survival of the fittest -

(WITHOUT WARNING ONE OF THE ANTENNAE LASHES OUT AND NICKS THE DOCTORS CHEEK)

THE DOCTOR: Touche.

NUCLEUS: Your time is running short. How do you intend to dispose of me. You have no weapons. In minutes you will cease to exist.

(1 next)

100

171 1 D / MCU DOCTOR

NUCLEUS: I am the virus, and the nucleus of the swarm. For millenia we have hung dormant in space waiting for the right... carriers... to come along.

THE DOCTOR: Carrier? What do you mean, Carrier? I'm a time Lord not a porter.

HIGH 2-shot
CRANE DOWN
KEEPING
ROCK and
DOCTOR in
shot

NUCLEUS: They suit us well.

Consider the human species. They send hordes of settlers across space, to breed multiply conquer and dominate We have as much right to conquer you as you have to strike out across the stars...

and ZOOM IN to ROCK'S EYE

THE DOCTOR: But you intend to dominate both worlds... The micro and the macrocosm -

NUCLEUS: We have waited, waited in the cold wastes of space, waited for mankind to come - And now we have not only space but time itself within our grasp.

THE DOCTOR: Time?

NUCLEUS: Through you, Time Lord... (cont'd..)

CUT-IN

173 2 B
2-shot and
PHAGOCYTES

(LOWE UNDER ATTACK BY PHAGOCYTES, STAGGDRING THROUGH THE TUNNEL.

LEELA CROUCHED, WAITING TO AMBUSH HIM:

AS HE PASSES, SHE JUMPS ON HIM, BEARING HIM TO THE GROUND.

BUT SHE IS NOT PREPARED FOR THE PHAGOCYTES.

SHE PAUSES, IN REVULSION, KNIFE HELD HIGH.

AS THE PHAGOCYTES PULSE ON HIS BACK.

LOWE THROWS HER OFF.

SHE FALLS BACK
AGAINST THE TUNNEL
WALL AND HE LIFTS
HIS BLASTER WITH A
SHAKY HAND. HE
TRIES BUT THE SHOT
ONLY GRAZES HER RIB
CAGE.

LEELA RETURNS FIRE AND LOWE FALLS, CLUTCHING HER SIDE, SHE STAGGERS BACK TOWARDS THE CAVE.)

174	3	
	a/b	
	CRANE UP KEEPING 2-shot	NUCLEUS: So - Doctor - how can you puny creatures com are yourselves to us the swarm. The new masters of time, space and the cosmos!
		THE DOCTOR: Now nucleus? Not if I can stop it -
		(LEELA ENTERS)
7777	TOTAL PRODUCTION	NUCLEUS: But you cannot - your time is up - you have fallen for my stratagem - already you cease to exist. R MAKE-UP (BREAKING UP)
RECOL	IDING DREAK! DOCTO	MARK-UP (DREAKING UP)
175	2 CU DOCTOR	/ (THE DOCTOR - A CRACK RIPS ACROSS THE DOCTOR'S FACE)
		LEELA: Doctor
		THE DOCTOR: Leela - Get out of my brain.
REGOR	DING BREAKT LEED	(SHE GIVES IT TO HIM. DISINTEGRATING, THE DOCTOR STAGGERS TO THE ROCK) A MAKE-UP (BREAKING UP)
176	CU LEELA	
		(THE DOCTOR FIRING AS HE SPEAKS)
		THE DOCTOR: Get out of my brain!
177	3	LEELA: Has it gone?
	a/b	(a)
(Brea	k next)	-37-

-37-

ZOOM IN TO ROCK

PAN to DOCTOR

(RESUME THE DOCTOR, THE ROCK HAS BECOME A SMALL BLACK SMOKING HEAP ON THE FLOOR.)

(THE DOCTOR FALLS TO THE FLOOR. LEELA CRAWLS TO HIM)

LEELA: (cont'd) Come on Doctor - we must getout!

THE DOCTOR: We can't. Our time is up.

(SHE CRADLES HIM IN HER ARMS AS HE DIES.

SHE IS LEFT HOLDING A DUSTY SKELETAL PILE OF OLD CLOTHES. SHE GETS TO HER FEET.)

(LEELA SINKS TO THE FLOOR CONVULSING FOR A WHILE, AND THEN LYING STILL, ON THE CAVE FLOOR.

ALL THERE IS LEFT IS HER CLOTHES, HER KNIFE, AND A LOCK OF HER HAIR. THEN THE HAIR BLOWS AWAY.

73 3	В	/3B.1E/ (CAM.5 BLACK DRAPES)
	BCU DOCTOR (HIGH) 3/12.	INT. ISOLATION WARD.
	SEE TEAR	
	LOSEN	(CU THE MISSHAPEN DOCTOR'S FACE.
	SEE GROUP	ZOOM IN ON A TEAR ESCAPING FROM THE EYE.
		MARIUS, NOW SHOWING THE FAMILIAR EYE— MASK—SCABS OF THE VIRUS IN— FECTION, BENDS OVER THE DOCTOR AND CATCHES THE TEAR ON A GLASS ROD AND TRANSFERS IT TO A TEST TUBE)
		LOWE: Destroy them - destroy them now!
		MARIUS: No. We must find out what happened. We must restore them to full size and interrogate them
74 <u>1</u>	E MS MARIUS	(HE TAKES THE TUBE OVER TO THE GLASS BOOTH, PLACES IT INSIDE, AND OPERATES THE
RECORDING I	BREAK	APPROPRIATE CONTROLS.
ROLL BACK 8	E MIX DOCTOR'S DISSOLVE	WHILE THE BOOTH IS OPERATING.
RECORDING E	BREAK	

(44)

(45)

THE MISSHAPEN
DOCTOR, DISSOLVE
BY DISSOLVE, TURNS
BACK TO HIS : NORMAL
SELF, BEFORE THE
NORMALISATION IS
COMPLETE, WE SEE IN
THE GLASS BOOTH OF
THE CLONING CHAMBER.

76 <u>1</u> E

MS CHAMBER

FULL SIZED

S/IMP CAM 5 (Black Drapes)

ZOOM OUT to MAKE NUCLEUS

THE HIDEOUS SHAPE
OF THE FULL SIZE
NUCLEUS, UNOBSCURED
BY ROCK. MAN-SIZED,
ARMOURED, EXOSKELETAL,
MULTIPODAL, LIKE SOME
VILE BLOOD-RED PRAWN)

STANDARD CLOSING TITLES: S/IMP SLIDES:

(EPISODE THREE)

- 1) Doctor Who TOM BAKER
- 2) Leela LOUISE JAMESON
- 3) Professor Marius FREDERICK JAEGER
- 4) Lowe
 MICHAEL SHEARD
 Nucleus and K9 Voice
 JOHN LEESON
- 5) Parsons
 ROY HERRICK
 Marius' Nurse
 ELIZABETH NORMAN
- 6) Opthalmologist
 JIM McMANUS
 Cruikshank
 RODERICK SMITH
- 7) A Medic
 PAT GORMAN
 Nucleus
 JOHN SCOTT-MARTIN
- 8) Incidental Music by DUDLEY SIMPSON Special Sound DICK MILLS
- 9) Production Assistant
 NORMAN STEWART
 Production Unit Manager
 JOHN NATHAN-TURNER
- 10) Lighting
 BRIAN CLEMETT
 Sound
 MICHAEL McCARTHY
- 11) Visual Effects Designers
 IAN SCOONES
 TONY HARDING
 Film Cameraman
 NICK ALLDER
- 12) Costume Designer
 RAYMOND HUGHES
 Make-up Artist
 MAUREEN WINSLADE

/cont'd...

- 13) Script Editer ROBERT HOLMES
- 14) Designer
 BARRY NEWBERY
- 15) Producer GRAHAM WILLIAMS
- Directed by
 DERRICK GOODWIN
 BBC TV (c) 1977

FADE VISION

FADE SOUND